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IS. ARRINGTON & HAYS, FER their services to the citizens of DENTAL CARD. DR. WM. B. SPENCER,

dice over J. W. Grass & Sons' corne JACKSON, TENNESSEE.

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Dr. E. HE. HE ROBERED N. Having permanently located in lackson, Tennessee,

ers at Poutleton & Buncan's, Bond's Block. Residence in College first door West Mob. and Ohio rall-Feb 17, 1872-41. . CHESTER. DR. SAM. H. CHESTER John Chester ented with him in the practice of medicine, his brother,

Sam'l H. Chester their services to the citizens o co on the corner of Royal and

R. R. DASHIELL s of Medicine and Surgery, to on Main street, opposite to the terion Church.

- Dr. D. will treat diseases of the ary to their radical cure. Jan 1-1y

Henderson Masonic and Female Institute. in the Collegiage Depart in the Preparatory Department. o teacher of Music. and and Tuition chemper than in any Institution of its rank, while the in

G. M. SAVAGE, in 29-3a. Henderson, Sta., Tenn. Administrator's Notice. HEREAS letters of administrati upon the estate of sounds rate upon the estate of soun T. Mi sed have been granted to the subset of the same thust present them duiticated within the time required b or they will be barred.

T. S. VINCENT, Adm'r. No. 25, First Street, S minimuol

EVANSVILLE, IND. otteries of Staffordshire Eugland and Li-loges France, via New Orleans, hence pay a second hand profits which rightfully behave the exclusive controll of

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MEAKIN'S

in this city. Our long experience in bust-ness and extensive facilities enable us to year,

There is a garden where liftes

And roses are side by side;

The silken butterdes glide.

may not enter the garden.

I see the children go.

And all day between them in silene

Though I know the read thereto;

And morn by morn to the gateway

They bring back light on their faces

What the illies say to the roses,

Or the songs of the butterflies

Honesty-Independence.

terests of the people, regardless of

But they cannot bring back to me

VOL. XXVIII.

JACKSON, TENNESSEE, SATURDAY, JULY 20, 1872. UTOPIA. generous disposition. Every one having passed through the disease

WHIG AND TRIBUNE. PUBLISHED EVERY SATURBAY,

-BY-D. M. WISDOM J. T. HICES. Under the Firm and Style of W.W.GATES&CO. TREMS OF SUBSCRIPTION,-Two dollars year, invariably in advance.

ingle copies 10 cents. ADVERTISING RATES.-Advertis nserted for a less term than three menths will be charged \$150 per square of eight mes, or less, for the first insertion, and \$1 Local Notices 20 cts. per line-for Mayo

ADVERTISING RATES. \$20.00 30.00 40.00 square, \$12 00 20 00 25 00

4 50 00 4 80 00 liv. and low spirits. Sometimes many Til One inch space constitutes a square, Where advertisements are ordered to be usually displayed they will be shared was her name?"

"Hush-sh! Not now; not here!" sch to constitute a square. Sheriffs, Clerks and Rangers, who send

75.00

2.7 CANDIDATES—For announcing candidates for County offices and the Legislature, \$10; for Congress \$20; for Municipal and civil district offices, \$5—all in advance.

NOONBAY REST. BY ETHEL LYNN BEERS. Calmer than midnight's deepest hush

Is the sunbright summer morning, With its cloudy shadows seeking rost, That fall on the hill-side swooning. Great Night, with its solemn starry cyts Over Day's gate asks us whither

We go, what our pass word is,

To the camp beyond the river. But sunny Noon with its sleepy smile Ripples the grain field ever, Without a thought of the silent graves That may lie beneath the clover. Knee-deep the drowsy cattle stand In the water's gelden glimmer,

While berry bush and bramble spray

Along the hot walls shimmer, The plowshare glitters in the sun Through murdered dalsies clinging; The nested birds leave busy bees To do the noonday singing.

Bright Noon no eager questions ask, But like an old nurse story, Told as she holds us on o'er breast, Croons soft of love and glory. The weary plowman's lazy length Lies in the shadows narrow, That clings about the haystack foot,

Careless of guarded sparrow. Oh, peaceful hour of summer Noon! Life has its midnight slumber; Has it no noonday rest for us, When cares shall cease to cumber?

WAITING.

Atton Mayo sat gazing on the por trait of a beautiful little girl that hung over the marble mantle. An expression sad, but of infinite tenlerness, was on his fine face, as he

"Waiting! But 'tis long-very, William Kendall. The work-table, ery long." At length, but not until the knockng at the door had been repeated, the little gold thimble near by, a washe aroused from his reverie. "What is it, John?" he asked, approaching and holding the door ajar. "A gentleman in the library, sir," inswered the servant, presenting

the face, so sad a moment before.

Then taking from the table a large square of some soft fabric, he opening the little case he drew forth counted an ottoman and threw it a card, and held it before him. over the portrait, completely vailbeautiful face. A little work-table, with its customary apcointments, was likewise carefully overed. Here and there little artiles of a woman's belonging were athered hastily together and carefully covered. The music was removed, the plano closed and then he drew off the handsome cashmere dressing robe, slipped from his feet the beautifully embroidered slip-

pers, and putting them tuto the wardrobe, took from it a coat and other slippers. A moment more and his oilet was complete. Removing the key from the lock. ne went out, closed the door, fastened it securely, and putting the key

Welcome! welcome! dear old fellow?" he said, in a tone that told the greeting came from his inmost heart. His hands extended were clasped and held, while his gazing earnestly into his face, said: "Twenty years, Alton, bring many changed the wildest, merricat boy of our number so? You, of all

cated him in a comfortable arm flot to fight, grandpa."

"Oh, well, I was about saying, you, with a bountiful supply of the good things of this world, good health, and a clear conscience-your eve tells of this last great possession. Alton - and unmarried too, you course he could not pardon me and "How? I should like you to think grew to like Master Thornton bet-ow, and speak just what you realnow, and speak just what you real-

ly think," Alton Mayo said earn- of sympathy between us-our love to me you look careless of the world and everything pertained to it; as if punishments ever had. To me she you would just as leif 'shuffle off was dearer than mother, father, sishis mortal coil-'"

"Do you mean that death promses more to me than life?" Alton with her for college life. That was nterrupted, with a sweet, sad smile. my first sorrow. But her letters 'l'retty muck so. New if, like were my comfort-aye, and inspira-Ned Austin, you were a widower tien; her love the talisman that kept with motherless children, to comfort. I could understand that look." was to be worthy of her. I accom-

years before.

The day which was to have been

was neverfully conscious afterward. I believe she knew me, because she

"My arms surporting her, her

out the robe and slippers he had ta-ken off before leaving the room, to commend what is good because it wear them in this room, here, the of politicans to do so. desirest place on earth to me. I hope one casse of our civil discussions, desrest place on earth to me. I hope

"You will know how dearly I prize your friendship, William, by bringing you here. Come in. Here I generally pass my hours when alone. You Will, are the first one, out of our immediate family, that I have ever permitted to enter. Sit down. No; excuse me. Take this "Waiting! Ever waiting."

waiting."

"Yes, and ever true to the one wise executives officiers, is due to the fact that we have had no free and induced enough to tell the truth and no hing but the truth.

"Lon Morris and W. W. Comee. "Lon Morris

Constantinople is the most tem erate capital of its size in the world Spending day after day in the open air, wandering among the common folk, having at one time several peoand arranging many articles. Last-ly, unvalling the picture over the air before daylight I never found mantel, he turned and asked softly: any Turk drinking stronger beverage than coffee. But that is nothing William Kendall looked, hesitating while his mind flew back far in- the Ramadan, which lasts a whole month, from sunrise to sunset the panting boatman, the heavy-laden porter will touch nothing like food, not even tobacco, and no drink her soft breathers, and I almost local imposture as we call it—has someher soft breathers from all pertisan bondage and is
thing very real in its worship at
hereafter to "fight on its own hook."
Although gone before me—"

"Gone," said William Kendall, his
its indifference to "insidel" gaze, agree or disagree with its postuits indifference to "finidel" gaze, agree or disagree with its postuprayer on the wet sand or in the States. trizzling rain, "the world forgetting

P. S .- Since the preceding was in type, and while closing this pa-per for the press, a telegraphic dis-patch announces that Horace Gree-At Evening Time it shall be Light. "The terrors of death have fallen upon me?" Such are the exclama-tion of the Psalmist. And is not the cry echoed from age to age when ley has been nominated for President by the Cincinnati Liberal Renan enters on the contemplation of hat dread mysterious change which waits each soul ere it stands unothed before the Majesty of Heaven? In the joyousness of youthful vigor the evil hour seems distant. As the day of life advances the bril- as well as the Tribune, will place as well as the Tribune as w the clouds of sin and sorrow, and soon the heavens grow blacker. Where shall a trembling sinner find n discussing Political and National hope? Shall it continue thus as long Aflairs .- Moor's Rural New-Yorker, as life shall last? Shall the soul go May 11th. down to the grave in darkness? no "Not as you mean," answered hope? no light? O sinner repent, From the Virginia City (Nevada) Enterlieve. Precious are the promise "How you must have loved her," Trust thy Saviour now, and when said William, looking again on the thy feet shall reach the narrow ream that separates thee from glad forever, the darkness shall vantiful child, but I knew not what it ish, the bank of the Heavenly Ca-was to love until she grew to be like naan shall shine in the evening glow kites, being strung with catgut, and thy hope shall meet with its

Pres.

The Baby.

Who knows not the beautiful roup of babe and mother, sacred in ature, now sacred also in the regious associations of half the globe? gler, strong in his little arms more resistible than the soldier's, his ips touched with pursuasion Chat-cam and Pericles in manhood had Chinaman is content to sit in some am and Pericles in manhood had shady nook and watch his kite as it not. The small despot asks so little that all nature and reason are on his side. His ignorance is more bewitching than any virtue. All day, between his four or five sleeps he coos like a pigeon-house, sput ters and spurns, and puts on his faces of importance; and when he fasts, the little Pharisee fails not to sound his trumpet before him. Out of blocks, threadspools, cards, and neckers, he will build his pyrimic with the gravity of Paladio. With an acoustic apparatus of whistle and rattle he explores the laws of sound. But chiefly, like his senior countryman, the young American studies new and speedier transportations. Mistrusting the cunning of his smal legs, he wishes to ride on the necks and shoulders of all flesh. The small is "The school was different after this. Even the worst boys became governable. Lilly's eyes possessed more power than any rewards or punishments ever had. To me she was dearer than mother, father, sister or brother.

"School days passed. I

the United States said to the writer, in speaking on the subject of tem-

There is one thing which, as you

The Fastest Mile Ever Trotted-Jo.

Correspondence New York Herald. We must commend honest, inde pendent men, wherever we find them. We must especially com-mend honest, independent journal-

discard parasan allegiance and pro- he was seven Mr. Bonner himself and smooth it out in a way Tom lieve, Bessy, that you care for me as claim their aith in and allegiance to drove him half a mile in 1:06. He liked so well that it was a tempta- I do for you." the honest intelligence and best in- is now eight.

partisan purposes and politics. It means the secession of one of the cussion of all measures affecting the was not selected in his stead. public welfare. It means a recognithe people, the power of public opinion and of he fact that the only safe-

our opinion in regard to the important event announced. "We shall in Congress, but in an editorial sanctive what we shall see." Meantime, tum. It is there that quickness of time," as an entire substitute for

highest political positions. tions against those whose destiny i tle case, opened it and held it before | feareth the Lord, that obeyeth the | a mile. | They have kites resembling | France for forty years were Guizot |

SHIERS.

A smile is but a little thing To the happy giver, Yet full oft it leaves a calm On life's boisterous river.

When to be Deaf. lungs will contain a gallon of air, and you inhale about 21,000 gallons inch. Each square inch of your have slammed the door; what a beg-"Ned—ah, yes, poor fellow, I'm sorry for him. But he will find some one to comfort him before a great while. I know his nature so well. He must find some one to love. He will marry again in a year."

was to be worthy of her. I accomvisit different places, I wish you to do everywhere, that is, to entroat every mother never to give a drop of strong drink to a child. I have had to fight as for my life all my days to keep from dying a drunkard, almost forty miles long,

was to be worthy of her. I accomwish you to do everywhere, that is, to entroat every mother never to give a drop of strong drink to a child. I have had to fight as for my life all my days to keep from dying a drunkard, or a tiles ditch for draining the body almost forty miles long,

was to be worthy of her. I accommay be likened to a little drain tile may be likened to a little drain tile one-fourth of an inch long, making an aggregate length in the entroat of strong drink to a child. I have had to fight as for my life all my days to keep from dying a drunkard, or a tiles ditch for draining the body almost forty miles long,

was to be worthy of her. I accommay be likened to a little drain tile may be likened to a little drain tile one-fourth of an inch long, making an aggregate length in the every mother never to give a drop of strong drink to a child. I have had to fight as for my life all my days to keep from dying a drunkard, almost forty miles long.

Boston, June 29 .- Mr. Bonner, of New York, can again be happy in just at the age when a boy resents and, pushing at the temple gate, the possession of the fastest trotter all meddling with his "rights."— We stay and say, "too late, too late." in America. His famous horse Jo. He would put his hands in his pock-Elliott, which has been at the Mys-tic Park in this city for the last his feet on the window-sill. Of week, ato-day earned for himself the proud distinction of making a mile in less time than any other horse in the country. For several days he has been regularly tested, and on Wednesday he accomplished his time in 2:18. To-day, however, bons were held by Jack Bowen, who

quarter pole he passed, and was all do wish. Tom, you would take than Bessy Hay, as she stood among noted there in 341, and by the half your great boots off the window-in 1:071. With a grand stride he sill!"

when such sapers as the Tribune discard parisan allegiance and pro-

thought but of the amount of filthy ceived speeches are sufficient to lucre' requisite to keep him alive, will sit for hours holding his kite, as string and maneuvering his kite, as happy as a school boy. The Chinese happy as a school boy. The Chinese happy as a school boy happy as a school boy happy ha in some cases it becomes a regular but addressed to audiences fifty I went to see this precious brook, nuisance, as in San Francisco, where times as large as those to which they which "never dries up." It was a Welcometo parents is the puny strug at times so many of the musical kites are ordinarily spoken? No man has clear, sparkling rivulet, coming are in the air that the noise by them run for the Presidency or been named down from the high hill—not with for it, for many years, who has had the amount of intellect, political experience, and statesmanlike qualifications that distinguish Horace It was within reach of every child? soars and sings aloft, carrying with it the written prayer which he gen-erally sends up to be carried away Greeley .- Appeal.

come a mere walking pincushion, nosquitos in my chamber, or raising a pungent in my house generalwhat your servants say when they can singgar says whose petitions you have apparent connivance in dishonora-

In the feat, Our long copperance in histoness and extrave facilities easily a control of the con

TOO LATE. Too lute, too late, was never said Of morning, sun or bud or flower-The light is true to bill and glade, The rose-bud opens to the hour; The lark ne'er asks the day to wait, of man awakes too late, too late!

oo late, too late, our anger burns-The sun goes down before the flame To centle words of kindness turns, And we are scourged with inward al It think our breasts have harbored has And pride bows down-too late, too late!

Too late, too late, for public prayer. The words of worship have begun-Our cheeks are flushed with hastening th We enter as the chant is done,

The post is out-the train has gone-The time is fied-the debt not paid-The aid not saught-the work not do Neglect makes up life's weary freig! Au1 then we cry, "to late, too late!"

The fragrant wild roses

would be patting her curis, while the other turned the leaves or held work, if I only could find something

Bessy glanced deprecatingly at him. "Mr. Elton wants some one

"You are very willing," said the young man, bitterly. "I don't be-"Ok, Paul!" And a pained look came over the

fair young face.
"Well, then, what do you think of to keep every hair in its place, sim- being tutor to Mr. Sinclair's little es had long since lost their leaves, same quiet, loving way, helped him idea of being a toad-eater to a pointo grow wise and manly. If she pous aristocratlike Henry Sinclair."

had an interesting book, she aiways wanted Tom to enjoy it with her; if she was going to call on any of her young friends, Tom was always in-"Easy philosophy for you!" And the young man flung down his stem of blue-bells.

doing with all his might whatever his hands find to do."

grass, muttering to himself someturn the heads of all the girls. Bessy Hay made a step or two to

stain on her cheek and a gathering In the mean time Paul, vaulting

ragoous tree, and reading.

me out, looking like her shadow

"Of course I am." wer this letter I received this morning from my uncle. I've no idea of

ambitious man-read that letter, Paul Estcott obeved, almost day

report yourself at my uncle's count-ing-house within four and twenty hours."

road, knew the way to the stream that I am no do-nothing after all, when a motive really worth my It reminded me of the waters of life and salvation flowing from the "Not a second."
"But my trunk?"

"You can get what you need in wa; my uncle supplies the outfit." "And Bessy?"
"Write to her to-night; my nucle will forward the letter under cover to me, and I will see that she gets Qualification everything.—Bad ford Paul Estcott wrung his compan-

"You are very kind," he said, uskily. "I had almost grown to ed a neighbor's Sunday hat to wear regard you with distrust, brown mastache. Hay will excuse all lack of ceremony hat. when she learns all."

bred woman never hears an impertinent remark. A kind of discreet deafness saves one from not a little deafness saves one from not a little apparent connivance in dishonora-But he could not see the sardonic to become so; to resolve never to the country station was left once health by having her face enameled.

a flea in his ear. Eliza knows pretty well which side her bread is buttered on, and Sinclair can't live long with that cough of his."
It was no wonder then that when pretty Bessy Hay made an excus

WHIC AND TICEUNE

to come to Aunt Jemima's and asked wistfully and with a certain quiver in her voice if Paul's letter contained no message for her the elderly gossip-monger answered: "Dear me, not You didn't expect to hear, did you?"

Bessy went back home, her little heart as cold as lead in her bosom. She had refused Norton Van Brugh; she said "No" to Mr. Sinlair, in spite of Aunt Jemima's prognostications; and people began to wonder if pretty Bossy Hay was going to be an old maid after all. "Why doesn't he write to me, or

and me at least a word to show that he has not utterly forgotten me?" thought Bessy. "So the world wagged on, until Mr. Esteott came home from the far-off flowery land-not indeed with the fortune of which he had dreamed in such sanguing fashion, but with a sufficient competence to ive well and comfortably in a place modest as his native village. It was a stormy November evenog, with threatening of snow in ing the last withered leaves upon station, looking almost into the eyes of Bessy Hay, who had come to the ostoflice to ask once again for the

Bessy had dreamed a thousand times of meeting Paul Estcott, but ever in such a way as this.
"Paul!" she quavered.
"Ab!" said Paul, doffling his stysh for traveling cap, "I hope you

are well! The red stains of sunset had alnost faded out of the eky when overtook her, about a hundred yards from the station. His heart smote him when he saw the look of meek endurance in her

"Are you alone Bessy?" "You, Paul." "I suppose," he said, with an effort, "that I must call you by some new name now?" "Cail me Bessy Hay," she answer-

He drew a long breath that was most like a sob. "Aunt Jemima said-But, Bessy, why did you not answer my letter? Why did you not write to me,

Before they had reached the old Hay farm, where the current bushoys?"

Thank you; I don't fancy the ginning to be whitened with the falling snowflakes, the mists of doubt and misunderstanding were cleared up, and Bessy Hay had cleared up, and Bessy Hay had promised to forgive and forget all er lover's seeming neglect. "Van Brugh was a scoundrel," I could scarely have been in a position to marry you! It has been a long time to wait; but is all right.

"Yes, certainly. Bleas her little heart! Master Thornton's grand at sundown will make daughter, Lilly.—Where is she?"

"In the spirit world. Here in this room, surrounded by everything which tells of her, here I feel nearer to her. Here the world loses much of its dreariness, and I almost feel her soft breath fanning my brow."

"Yes, certainly. Bleas her little heart! Master Thornton's grand to direct it aright. Now, that and the policy of the truth, no matter and the price of the truth, no matter upon when the weight of their disamproval may fall.

"Some bears are as gentle as it."

"So I do, Paul; but I believe in the seripture doctrine of a man's thing very real in its way with Bess, and determined to try harder to be "gentle as a kitten" of the Union who has given all subjects that pertain to our political relations the Union who has given all subjects that pertain to our political relations the union who has given all subjects that pertain to our political relations and a longer smoke of Latakia. To be sure, temperance is a part of the Turk religion—an intention who has given all subjects that pertain to our political relations the Union who has given all subjects that pertain to our political relations the union who has given all subjects that pertain to our political relations the union who has given all subjects that pertain to our political relations the union who has given all subjects that pertain to our political relations the union who has given all subjects the union who has given all subjects that pertain to our political relations the union who has been and choorary and it the union who has the union who has the union "I see how it is," said Paul Est-ott, haughtily; "you are weary of ir engagement; you want to break
Washington to draw his pay. After

And he strode away over the high army during the war?"
rass, muttering to himself somehing about "having suspected how you in." "In General t would turn out, ever since Norton Lee's command," said he. "Did an Brugh had come down from you have the audacity to apply at elf in an instant, with a scarlet right to help bury them."-Culpep mist is her eyes.
"He ought to know better," she Not the Material for a Shakeress.

of follow him. He will come back to be a Shakoress. They tied her has worn itself away." ver the low stone wall a few paces but she still refused to be over the prostrate form of a man ly- | cold faith by love and the weather, ng among the red clover blossoms, i the Island of shade cast by an um-

The young man glanced up with can make your apple sass and war-a sort of lazy scorn showing under rant it to keep; but gals sin't ap-his long kark eye-lashes. Paul bit ples, and you can't bile' um down

"Engaged in the noble occupation of eavesdroping, eh?" he uttered.
"Come now, Estcott, don't be crusty; I didn't mean to overhear r conversation; but what was a low to do? This is the jolliest lace on the whole farm, and I

lng from my uncle. I've no ides of expatriating myself among the pigtalled celestials for all the fortunes that ever were made. But for an thing. Whereas, in the present state

zled by the bailliant prospect it mense amount of decisiveness before seemed to open to him. the evil can be approved. This lege of accepting or refusing this of human nature, such as long suf-situation?" he exclaimed. fering, patience with opponents, and "I really do; and, considering that the exhaustion of reasoning powers I don't want it myself, it is no very | brought to bear upon the evil which great stretch of generosity on my is sou part. Only, you see, you have to decide at once, and be in the city to

while presents itself. But," glancing at his old-fashioned silver thoroughly overhauled. New watch, which contrasted so markedly with Mr. Van Brugh's elegant mixed question of the jurisdiction full-jewelled chronometer, "I have of Courts will be settled. Our rail-

ion's hand.

Van Brugh laughed, showing his melancholy occasion pawned the ainty, pearl-white teeth under a beaver for sundry drinks, and the rown mastache.
"Never judge by appearances," he id. "Take my word for it, Miss more mourners need apply for that Mr. Van Brugh accompanied Paul

cool the flames.

"Folks say," wrote the epistolary spinster, "that Eliza Hay is going hard work, contempt, suspicion, re-

A Pittsfield man recently berrowat his sister's funeral, and after that

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to mentioned to the Between with

effectually, and

ing of weakness

Beegulistor. vill vouch for its virtues.

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DANIEL G. MARK. JAS. M. WARREN MARK & WARREN

Well, you do not look ill, nor is it trouble or care-worn expression. this. Even the worst boys became I hardly can explain, unless- Well,

"No, no, Will. Those I loved only," interrupted Alton.

"I think otherwise. Well, althey said. How long I had been delicious I know not. When I awoke ble that day, you remember you did me joy. How well I can recall your bed. She had evaded the watchful

merry dancing eyes, when, after I care of all, and stolen to my side. had told you Flory had promised me In vain I pleaded with her to leave to send back the ribbon Dick gave me. her, and only care for me, you put your arm over my shoulder and ex-exclaimed, 'I'd take a dozen of Mas-pillows about me, she fainted. They ter Thornton's thrashings to bring bore her here to this room. She you such jolly news as that Will." "Yes, yes, I remember. And "Five days she lingered," during Flory, what of her?" asked Alton which time I was much with her "Oh, don't you know? The little grewless restless when I held her

She married Dick, after making me think I was the only one she cared for, and just about cracking head pillowed on my breast, she, so my brain, not heart. I thank her nearly my wife—died. And I love my brain, not heart. I thank her for it now. I have never regretted her loss an hour since, I knew the one who is my wife. Now, Alton, do tell me of yourself? Some of us boys used to think that little fairy, Mester Thornton's grand-daughter "These cards I had engraved the Mester Thornton's grand-daughter "And here,' ap-

"Hush-sh! Not now; not here!" answered Alton Mayo, as the door us their patronage will receive the Whig opened and the servant announced "here, she made these forme, I only without charge." A half hour after, returning from the supper-room, Mr. Kendall's hand was on the library door, when Alton "Don't speak of A half hour after, returning from the supper-room, Mr. Kendall's hand was on the library door, when Alton Mayo said:

"Not in there. Come with me, William."

Up until they had reached the door that he had locked an hour or so before, Alton preceded his friend. Pausing and drawing out the key, he said:

"A half hour after, returning from the dearest place on earth to me. I hope to die here, Will."

"Don't speak of dying, Alton, you, to deet the best men to office, our confusion to political terms and nomenclature, our injustice to honest men, our failure to support the wisest internal policy, our distrust of ing at it—duties to God and man. But, dear Will, I'm waiting—ever waiting."

"One cause of our civil discussions, our political wrangles, our failure to elect the best men to office, our confusion to political terms and nomenclature, our injustice to honest men, our failure to support the wisest internal policy, our distrust of politicians, and of the general confusion into which we are quadrenically thrown in our efforts to secure."

> down. No; excuse me. Take this "Waiting! Ever waiting." He drew from his friend the little From Lippincott's Magazine. sewing chair, pushing toward him a cushioned one, saying: This is her

A strange, inquiring look passed over William Kendall's face, which remained and deepened as Alton moved about the room, uncovering ly, unvailing the picture over the "Do you remember her?" to the past. Then a light of recognition broke over his face, and he "Yes, certainly. Bless her little heart! Master Thornton's grand-daughter, Lilly.—Where is she?"

ves wandering over the room. Gone! Surely then but now. It eems to me she must only have tepped out for a moment. Everything speaks of returning." "Yes, you have caught the im pression. I am glad," answered Alton. "Yes she left me more than ten years ago."

what, and looking as if only a moment before dropped-all over the room little things telling of a wonan's presence, caught his gaze. Across the piano was thrown a retty, soft shawl; near it a little ed hat. Alton Mayo, following his friend's gaze, arose and open-"I will be down in a moment, say |ed the instrument. There, lying as o, John. And get up a nice supper if still warm from the hands of the soon as possible," he said, step- owner, was a pair of little gloves, ing back into the room and closing with them a silver and pearl card-"Here, William," said Alton, and

needle threaded, as if just stuck in

dainty handkerchief, crushed some

"Mrs. Alton Mayo," read William and asked in a sad voice: "Were you really married." "Yes, I thought I loved the beau

Alton drew from his bosom a lit- fruition. had the big fight, and was so agreeably surprised by getting off all scot free?" "I do remember. That day began the one love of my life.

You know I was the first one call and marked changes. But I had not ed up when Master Thornton, in expected to find you thus. What great wrath, stood holding that terrible old rod ready for action. He wanted me to tell the names of my I've met since my return, should companions in the fray. I would have been the least altered. Anold not. As the blow was descending bachelor, Ned Austin, told me I the master's darling sprang from the should find you; and by my life I thought you'd make the merriest one in the world. Now old married to shield them from the rod. In nen like me, with a half score of vain he tried to draw away the baby little ones to take care of, is some- girl. What a little mite she was! thing to bring grave thoughts and A perfect fairy child, scarce six years then, you know. Firmly she "Sit down, Will," Alton Mayo clung, whispering in my ear:
said, and with almost womanly tenlerness he drew him toward and grandfather she pleaded: "Promise chair. "Now go on. And what were you going to say about me," and tried to remove her. She was he asked, scating himself near his the dearest thing on earth to him, and he handled her gently enough, fearing to hurt her.
"Say no, grandpa! No, you won't strike him, and I'll come to you." "The red was thrown aside then

never again to be resumed. Of

work, to strive alike for fortune and when a child. I acquired a taste for

Something about Yourself. Supposing your age to be fifteen years or thereabouts, you can be figured up to a dot. You have 180 mes and 500 muscles; your blo veighs 25 pounds; your heart in diameter, it eats 70 times per minute, 4,200 pe our, 100,800 times per day, and 30, 722,200 per year. At each best little over two ounces of blood thrown out of it; and each day receives and discharges about seven tons of that wonderful fluid. Your

by the messengers of the gods.

Musical Kites.

ness. The area of your skin is 1,700 square inches, and you are subjected to an atmospheric pressure of fifteen pounds to the square skin contains 3,500 sweating tubes or perspiratory pores, each of which

Susinces Energy.

Elliott Ahead of them All-Time he did still better, making the dis-tance in 2:151, which stands as the fastest time on record. The ribhas had the horse in training, and over the course Jo. Elliott was sent

ay I was taken ill." 'And here,' aparty—that it shall be be and slippers he had tanot stoof to suppress truth, refuse the gentlemen timed the gentlemen timed the wards and slippers he had tahorse, and, with one exception, their record was 2:15). The Timer who differed gave him the mile in may be it the interest of any class 1:15f, but it was decided to record the slowest time indicated. The

following telegram has been sent to Mr. Bonner:

"Boston, June 29, 1872.

"Robert Bonner, New York:

both his hands plunged in his pocking of a moment or so, but a different poor people have a right to live and be happy as well as rich one's."

"I suppose so too, Paul."

"And I am sure I am willing to would be patting her curls, while "Bowen just drove Jo. Elliott one mile in two minutes fifteen and one-half seconds (2:15). First quar-

Are Editors Statesmen!

zation. It neans a recognition of the important fact that public interest are paramount to partisan success. It means the dissemination of truth and afree, frank, and full discussion of all measures affective in the considered in his stead.

In Concidentiti Enquirer says to keep every hair in its ply to p lease little Bess.

As they grew older, Besser and a first the considered in his stead.

As they grew older, Besser and a first the considered in his stead. The Cincinnitti Enquirer We do not know exactly what is tion of the Supreme Sovereignity of meant by the word statesman in this connection, but understand it to be one familiar with the principles and

goods to see if anybody would reer nicity and impartiality; and its
monstrate, and laid them down power to furnish us with facts will govern them from his articles in the
mouth, especially after drinking again without anybody's interference. And how often have I watchin determining our own duty as speeches," with ten times more of the greater part of the surface of ed the thin clad boatman kneeling in men and citizens of the United words, and made for themselves im- the toague, one of the best "coolers, mense reputations. The people internal or external, is to take a lem-have perceived this; they have no-on, cut off the top, sprinkle over it ticed who were the originators of some loaf sugar, working it downwritten (some days ago) and placed the measures and policy of these so- ward into the lemon with a spoon, called eminent Congressmen and model statesmen. It is true, Mr. the lemon and adding more sugar as Greeley has, with the triffing excepthe acidity increases from being ey has been nominated for Presi-lent by the Cincinnati Liberal Re-publican Convention. Well, we the New York Constitutional Con-table to the Liberal Rewill not take back anything afore- vention, been in no political bodies. this manner, with the most marked said, nor will we at present, express But that is not material. The best benefit manifested by a sense of

themselves in the position the Rural New-Yorker has so long occupied—that of fearless independence the face of hostile criticism, politiappetite for breakfast, to which they cal and personal; and a degree of in- are strangers who will have their telligence is required that eminently | cup of tea or supper or "relish" and fits those who do it well for the "cake" and their berries or peaches There may be a vulgar error derived from some old aristocratic no-The Chinese opened their kite- toil for a livelihood; that there is "at a village on the flying season by sending up some of something in the pursuit which is where the people had to bring their solian or musical kites. These derogatory to a statesman's antece-their water from a well." dents; but it is exceedingly false and Who is among you that can be heard to a distance of a half shown. The best statesmen in water.

the case, opened it and held it before his feareth the Lord, that obeyeth the Lord, that ob

Howe'r small their seem Sunny rays of love are they Oe'er our pathway gleaming ----

NO. 37

Tom's sister Nell was pretty, and being a year older than Tom, wanted to show her authority over him.

Tom was rough and awkward, and

course they often quarreled.
"For pity's sake, Tom, do take your hands out of your pockets!"—

Nell would say, in her most veking "What are pockts for, I'd like to know, if not to put one's hands in?" and Tom would whistle and march "Tom I don't believe you've suishine and dew of the July hen combed your hair for a weekf" "Well, what's the use? It would gives in the branches of the old apbe all roughed up again in less than ple orchard; and neither rose nor an hour."

"Oh, don't bother me, I'm reading," Tom would say; and the boots of the garden was draped with the refused to stir an inch, which, of emrald festoons of a wild grape course, was very naughty. And so vire, while Paul Estcott stood leanit would go from morning till night.

But little Bess had a different pour tree, twisting a stem of b way with somewhat stubborn Tom. Bess seemed to understand that "I know I'm poor, Bessy," he coaxing was better than driving and, resuming a conversation which and sometimes, when he sat with had apparently lapsed into silence both his hands plunged in his pock- for a moment or so; "but I suppos

the pictures. If she chanced to see to do. his feet on the window-sill, she would say: when Jo. Elliott was five years

When Jo. Elliott was five years old he trotted in 2:19. When he el. Whenever his hair looked very was six he trotted in 2:18. When he was seven Mr. Bonner himself and smooth it out in a way Tom tion to let it go rough just for the pleasure of having her comb it.-Yet, for the next three days, at least, he would take special pains As they grew older, Bess, in the

vited to go with her. ion and of he fact that the only safe-ty to the Lepublic depends upon the clear and ntelligent comprehension by the nextle of the truth and in the policy of human government, and clear and ntelligent comprehension by the nextle of the truth and in the principles and policy of human government, and competent to direct it aright. Now, in the nextle of the truth and in the principles and policy of human government, and competent to direct it aright. Now, in the nextle of the truth and policy of human government, and the principles are principles and the principles are pr

the heartiness of all its observances, the severity of its daily self-denials. Often have I found the shops entirely open while the shopman was at his prayers, and I have taken up the goods to see if anybody would rewith ten times more of the greater part of the surface of

and cream.

"It Never Bries Up."

'I was once stopping," says a lady, their water from a well."
"Is this well ever dry?" I inquir give out a musical sound, which can unworthy of Americans, as we have ed of a young girl who came to draw "Dry? Yes ma'm; very often in hot "And where do you go for water "To the spring a little way out of

"And if the spring dries up?"
"Why, then we go to the stream higher up, the best water of all.,"
"But if the stream higher up pitcher. It was enough for every empty vessel. The small birds came down thither to drink. The sheep and lambs had trodden down a little path to its brink. The thirsty beast of burden, along the dusty

in the reach of all men by the gospel of Jesus Christ. Every other brook may go dry in the days of drought and adversity, but this no time to lose. eavenly spring never hear everything that will vex and Thirsting soul, you may come and annoy them, they set about search- drink. Wearied and fainting, linging and finding it out. If all the petty things said of one by heedless or ill-natured idlers were to be calls you to Himself. "If any man brought home to him, he would be- thirsts, let him come unto Me, and drink." The water from Jacob's stuck full of sharp remarks. I well was refreshing, but it was hard should as soon thank a man for to obtain; but to the sinful woman mptying on my head a bushel of there Christ offered living water nettles, or setting loose a swarm of Jesus said unto her, "Whosoever drinketh of this water shall thirst again, but who soever drinke thef the iy, as to bring upon me all the tat-tle of spiteful people. If you be be in him a well of water springing happy when among good men, open up into everlasting life."
your ears; when among bad, shut Friend, have you drank from the them. It is not worth while to hear stream that never dries? Then you

"I thrist, but not as I once did. The vain delights of earth to share, Thy wounds, Immanuel, all forbid That I should seek my pleasure there.' TRY-No man is likely to accomplish much who moodily indulges a moved off.

Good.-We learn that an Irishface, remarked: "You were in the What command were replied the frishman, "I helped to kill them, and I thought I had a per Observer.

fair proportions by uncomely dress, low, had very nearly stumbled Brother Jackson, warmed out of his eloped with and married Mary few days ago. When interviewed Mary is reported to have said: "Yo

so they won't sour on your old release about marrying."-New York Star.

The Difficulty of Deciding.

The great labor of life, that which come, let's go down by the trout decision. Now this is supposed to tream, and talk over matters and be wholly an evil and a disadvantahings in general. Are you really grous thing for the world; but like earnest about wanting something | most other tendencies of the human miud, it is a very benificent arrangement.-There would be no stab "Then suppose you just glauce in the world if the making of decis-wer this letter I received this morn- ions were not a very difficult thing. of human affairs, even if a greatevil exists, and many people have recog-"Do you really give me the privi- brings into play many high qualities

> fering, patience with opponents, and is sought to be idestroyed .- Arthur

> Our Next Legislature. nportant one. A Senator to succeed Senator Brownlow will be to elect. The judiciary system will The question of taxation will be thoroughly overhauled. New Judi road system, present and prospec many other matters of deep concern will challenge the attention of the Legislature. In view of this it is all

Pride has many victims in all to the railway station, and saw him ranks of human society. A colored off with a smilingly uttered profu- woman died a few days ago in Alion of good wishes. leghany City, Pennsylvania, from "The best friend a fellow ever the effects of white lead, with which had," thought Paul as the train she was in the habit of painting herself in an attempt to abolish the